Iron & Wine "Cold Town"

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Magazines and paperbacks, the perfect rainy day Jenny's packed the car by now and probably on her way Rise and put the kettle on, this feeling calls for tea Tommy get the telephone, it wouldn't be for me

Spring feels so far away when you're unforgiven Now that Jenny's away it's a cold town to live in

Evening brings a breaking rain, the dog goes back outside

Tommy says that I should sleep in, just to past the time Close the door and cross the room, the moonlight wanders in

Crawl in bed with her perfume, the rain begins again

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